

SNAP SHOTS AT HOME NEWS.

Lots of cranberries are on the market. The autumn bonfire is again with us. When the grand jury comes the sports will go.

There are 2,100 voting precincts in Kansas.

The school teachers are being examined today.

David Overmyer will speak at Lukens' opera house in North Topeka tonight.

It costs \$150.42 per capita of inmates to run the state insane asylum this year.

For the time being newspaper readers will no longer be admonished to "register today."

The biennial report of the state board of charities was sent to the state printer today.

Governor Lewelling will make his last speech of the campaign at Wichita November 3.

A Topeka man who tried to trim his own beard last evening has had it shaved off since.

There was a big crowd at the Populist league last night. Five minute speeches were the order.

The members of Battery B are expected home from the encampment at Ottawa tonight.

The Shawnee Horticultural society is preparing to celebrate Thanksgiving with a big dinner.

The Santa Fe will run a "homeseekers' excursion" train to Texas and New Mexico tomorrow.

D. C. Zercher is preparing some more "figures" to spring as a final Populist campaign document.

Chairman Breidenbach says he has on an average of twenty-five calls a day for campaign literature.

Half a block of new sidewalk has been established on the east side of Jackson street north of Eighth.

The registration is ended and Frank Whitaker's gore was not spattered all over the registration room.

There are two blocks of new brick sidewalk on West Sixteenth street where there is not a single house.

The women of the Orphan's Home will have their annual election, dinner and supper on election day.

The prisoners at the county jail talk of asking to be allowed to attend Jim Corbett's exhibition under guard.

Topeka's bank clearances for the week amounted to \$457,659, an increase over the same week last year of 59 per cent.

Will Davis of Parkhurst; Davis & Co. has not voted for four years but he is registered and will vote for Major Morrill.

The equal suffragists will serve sandwiches tied together with yellow ribbon on election day. The ribbons are not meant to eat.

A North Topeka Republican, who has only been in Kansas five months, refused to register. Ah ha, Populists, there's honesty for you.

A considerable number of young men who call themselves the "push" in Topeka, are in Lawrence this afternoon to see the football game.

People think it's tough if they have to pay twenty and twenty-five cents for beefsteak, but they forget that it is tougher at fifteen cents.

County Commissioners J. Leo Knight and J. L. Campbell are in Colorado looking at the stone to be used in the upper stories of the new court house.

Rev. R. Wake says Major L. O. Pickering, the prohibition candidate for governor, who has been making speeches all over the state, expects to get 25,000 votes.

A man in the county jail says he could get out if he would marry the prosecuting witness, who is a woman, and claims he stole a large amount of money from her.

The Y. M. C. A. is not going to run a lunch counter as reported. The lunch counter is in the Y. M. C. A. building but is not under the association's auspices.

A street car made a trip from Garfield park to Eighth and Clay this morning and carried but one passenger; yesterday morning the same car carried seventeen people.

"The first man to be fired when the Republicans are elected," said an irate Republican last night, "will be the Topeka commissioner of elections and his deputy."

A Democrat said today: "That John Martin autograph letter will do him more good than harm, because it will identify him more closely with the Democratic party."

Ten couples of the "B. B." club went to Kansas City today to hear James Troutman speak tonight. The "B. B." club is composed of young married people and Mr. and Mrs. Troutman belong to the club.

Even among the Mexicans modern cooking methods are making rapid progress. Dr. Price's Baking Powder is sold across the Rio Grande.

The Doubt Family which played at the Crawford opera house last night and were to have appeared there tonight and tomorrow night were so very innocent of histrionic knowledge that L. M. Crawford has closed the house on them and they will not play the rest of their engagement.

Mrs. H. H. Hazlett returned today from Chicago.

MY MISTAKE.

Two months had passed since I took up apartments in the same hotel where Angelika Judson and her mother made their home, and I had not been able to form the girl's acquaintance, though I had resorted to every species of artifice and strategy to accomplish this end.

She did not seem to avoid me intentionally, but somehow always vanished or glided into distance just at the moment when my effort and intrigue were about to encompass her and give me an introduction.

Any young man thus held off from an acquaintance he enthusiastically desires naturally begins to invest the lady of his thought with every charm possible to the sex. So it was, I had but to catch a glimpse of Angelika in any part of the building, on the veranda or on the street to immediately pass into a state of trance—oblivious to all persons and things save that one golden haired maid whom I did not know.

Now, it's a long lane that hasn't a turn, and it's a ill wind that doesn't blow somebody good. My lane soon had a turn, an abrupt one, and a most peculiar and embarrassing breeze blew me an introduction to this woman of my day dreams, this vision that had become a nocturnal attendant, this being who blinded me to all beauty and brightness save that within and about her own incomparable self.

That the reader may better comprehend the situation I am about to present 'twill be necessary for me to describe this private hotel where Angelika caught me in the toils. In the web where I was as helplessly entangled as the buzzing fly in the wary spider's corner network.

The hotel was a row of handsome stone buildings constructed originally for private homes. The owner, not finding his investment lucrative, conceived the idea of uniting them all in a family hotel. In the execution of this plan doors were cut through the hallways, and thus the houses were joined. They were then furnished alike throughout. This was sometimes confusing to the patrons of the hotel, so much so that it was a daily occurrence to find occupants of No. 1 going up the stairs to No. 2, No. 2 on the stairway of No. 3, and so on. Now, this was what happened to me. Kurumaki, a business one evening, engaged in conversation with a friend right up to the door of the hotel. I inserted my latchkey, entered and I mounted the stairs to, as I supposed, my own door. Holding in as a man does, for most of us have not got rid of the ancient habit of noise, who should I find standing before me but my morning star, my evening star, my north star, the fair creature whom I would not thus have offended even for a sight of all the beauty that then and there ravished my senses. Yes, I had got into my lady's chamber, and so dazed was I that I did not know how to get out, but stood like a loveless fool, saying over and over again: "Why, I'm in the wrong room."

I'm certainly in the wrong room."

Angelika was not in complete toilet, but just far enough from it to present the alluring picture single men are not often favored with unless they chance to live at home and have young lady sisters. I can't describe her makeup, for men are poor at detail when it comes to feminine apparel. All I can say is I saw white garments, lace, tucks, ruffles, puffs, etc., and inside of them a graceful personality of flesh and bone, with curls and tresses, in the arrangement of a long, wavy mass of shining, wavy hair. I saw a neck that was a fit resting place for love's own hand or cheek. I saw a tapering waist, shoulders like alabaster, and then I saw a face suffused with blushes, as its owner sprang to conceal herself behind a screen, and looking in a frenzy of maidenly delicacy and modesty.

"Heaven! I should think you are in the wrong room!"

I can't explain how I survived the shock, with all its ecstasy and mortification, but I did, saying stupidly, "Well, I should say so!"

I sneaked at terrific speed down the stairs and swung on to No. 4, where my suit was located. By the time I got to my room cold perspiration was standing all over me. Then followed a reaction, which left me so weak I dropped on my lounge, panting for breath. What could I do to get rid of my excitement? What could I do to do? If the fellows of my set had been near enough, I would have called the whole crowd in consultation. I was overwhelmed with shame and could scarcely command self control to dress for dinner. But I knew Angelika would see me now and she would see me now. I was now my chifferner, then to my washstand, then to my mirror, before which I laid the finest touches which hand and taste could give. But what could I expect from a modest girl whom I had submerged in embarrassment? Would I stand in a good light to approach her with apologies? No, that would never do. Occurrences if made at all must be to her mother.

Miss Angelika did not appear at dinner, to my sad disappointment. After the meal I sent my card to Mrs. Judson, with a message that I would detain her but briefly. I believed her card would have the general bearing would command me to the old lady, and here again I put forth a superhuman effort in order to prove my innocence and regret for rushing into that hallowed quarter.

The first tones of Dame Judson's voice were as oil on troubled waters. They were as soothing as Angelika's. I was now figuratively I prostrated myself before the white capped matron and was instantly pardoned. She informed me that she had made a similar mistake by rushing into the parson's room just as he was adjusting his wig the evening before. After my apology was concluded and accepted Mrs. Judson and I fell into a little pleasant conversation, and it was developed that she and my mother had been classmates and friends in their girlhood.

"Lucky dog!" I exclaimed inwardly.

"If the old folks have been friends, the young folks may very properly continue acquainted, and I believe I am justified in saying that I have met you with diplomacy that brought me an invitation to call on Mrs. Judson and her daughter at once. Angelika and I met. She blushed. I blundered. Now the reader must ask to accompany me any further. "Two's company, three's a crowd." The relations between Miss Angelika and myself soon assumed a nature that could dispense with outsiders—lookers on or listeners—and were followed by a ceremony that brings those beautiful white arms about my neck when I enter her room, and of driving there behind a screen to hide this the sequel of the story. The moral is, mistakes and missteps often lead the way to success.—Cincinnati Post.

A Married Man.

Clubby—Have you read "Wedlock's" Van Hittupp? No use in reading something I know all about.—Boston Courier.

A MEAN TRICK.

The Pathetic Dilemma of a Man Who Was Deceived.

He stood at the corner of Woodward and Michigan avenues the other day when the wind came down off Lake St. Clair with a cold edge to it. He was leaning on a little rattle cane until it described a half circle under the pressure. He had on an ethical looking white straw hat and a light summer suit, and his general appearance was fairly hit off by a newsboy when he cried out:

"All you fellows come on and see a gumdrop walkin' around on his hind legs!"

The gumdrop shivered as he posed. It was full overcast and he was clad for 100 degrees in the shade.

"Very embarrassing to be caught up this way, doncher know?" he explained to the onlookers in a weary way. "It's all the fault of the signal office, doncher see? Predicted a hot wave, he Gawge, and it failed to materialize. Canvassed for the suburban domicile prepared for a sultry day, and, bless me heart, if I haven't nearly perished with cold, ye know!"

"See him shiver!" called a gamin.

"Shivah! Of course I shivah!" replied the weary man as he indulged in a shake. "I am no volcano that I shouldn't shivah under this sudden change. Bless me, but I'll see the people in the signal office and give 'em a bit of me mind for this Nevah depended on their predictions befoh and never will again, doncher know?"

"Here's your high pressure in the Mississippi valley!" shouted another boy.

"That's another point I wish to touch on, ye know," replied the gumdrop. "What do I know about high pressure, low pressure, increased cloudiness, storm centers and all that? I see by the report that it is to be warmer, doncher know—much warmer—and accordingly I prepare for the change. In the language of the Greek, I am kyfished—which means that I am left—boxed up—put in a hole, doncher know?"

He shivered again—a first class, high toned shiver, such as a nabob might be proud of—and continued:

"When a fellow has his collar and tie and trousers and hat to look out for, his mind is fully occupied, doncher see? He can't be poking his nose into the newspaper and increasing his burdens by trying to understand what the signal office means by the Ohio valley, low pressure, high pressure, humidity and all that. I wouldn't think of it, you see, to fellow around with the shock. If I don't, I may go off in a week, doncher know! And if it does I may linger along for years, you see—Itzagh along such a shattered wreck that no tailor can ever fit me trousers again, ye know!"

"There goes another shiver!" called two or three boys in chorus as the thin clad form was again agitated.

"Certainly I shivah," he replied. "I was waiting here to see a friend who might lend me an overcoat, ye know, but he's been switched off, the same as this hat was. He placed his hat in my hand, ward with all possible dispatch and to him-bis some gin and watch, and then wrote to the papas that the signal bureau is a delusion, doncher know! Be Gawge! I'll quite break up the business befoh I let go, doncher see?"

And he lifted his little cane off the ground and floated up Woodward avenue like a man who would never rest until he had the signal office's soap at his belt.—Detroit Free Press.

This Advanced Age.

"Wonderful, ain't it?"

The old man with the drab bowknot on the front end of his chin stood by the First Presbyterian church and gazed at the McCarthy building, which is nearing completion.

"Who'd ever thought that such things c'd come to pass? Wood used to be good enough for a house. He has ter use iron ter git up a now."

Then he went over and gazed up among the huge joists of iron. He wiped the frost from his bowknot and shook his head.

"Over that at th' church they has ter wait till they dies afor they git ter home, and here."

Then he fell over a pile of bricks and waded through a pond of mortar in his endeavor to catch a trolley car.—Syracuse Post.

In the Dark.

For some years after the war the colored people of Fairmont, W. Va., had the services of white people as superintendents and teachers in their Sunday school. The illiteracy of the pupils made it necessary to begin with the rudiments of language instruction before much could be done in the way of Bible study.

One day while the primary class stood before a large chart on which were printed words of one syllable the teacher pointed to the word it, and, slowly spelling it, it, asked the class to say it after him. One of the scholars, a man of perhaps 50, interrupting, said:

"Sah, I sees de i, and I sees de t, but I can't see de it."—Youth's Companion.

The Chinese and Japanese armies are not so well supplied as our own. In the American army and navy Dr. Price's Baking Powder is constantly in use.

MINERS ALL SAVED.

Those Entombed in the Pawabic Mines All Rescued.

IRON MOUNTAIN, Oct. 27.—The work of rescuing the imprisoned miners at the Pawabic was accomplished between 6 and 7 o'clock this morning and they were hoisted to the surface as sound as a dollar and without a mark. There is great rejoicing in the community.

C. C. Baker's Lecture.

His trip abroad illustrated, Wednesday evening, October 31, First Baptist church. Admission 35c.

Corbett Challenged.

To prove "Snow's Fine Expectoran" will not "Knock Out" any cold or cough. It is GUARANTEED. For sale by all druggists; price 25 and 50c bottle.

Plan to See and Hear.

An illustrated lecture by C. C. Baker, Wednesday evening, October 31, Admission 35c.

Justice F. M. Grover will speak Sabbath evening at Liberty United Presbyterian church at 7:30 o'clock.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Grand Master of the Royal Order of Scotland, Gripes and Passwords.

The Royal Order of Scotland is a body composed of Masons from all parts of the country who are distinguished for their zeal and devotion to Masonry. The membership is limited, but the jurisdiction includes both northern and southern Masonic jurisdictions. Though its members are also generally prominent in the Scottish Rite bodies, membership in that body is not obligatory, the capitol degrees being the basis of membership. The provincial grand lodge of the United States works under the jurisdiction of the grand lodge of the Royal Order at Edinburgh. Its officers hold their positions for life. The present head of the Royal Order in this country is the well known authority upon Masonic law and history, Hon. Josiah H. Drummond of Portland, Me., who succeeded to the office upon the death of the late Albert Pike in 1891. The sessions of this body are held alternately in the northern and southern jurisdictions.

The dues collected by the grand lodge of Illinois during the year amount to \$87,000.

Masonry must keep abreast of the times. Knowledge, duty, activity, progress, are the root ideas and basic principles of the order.

"Freemasonry," said Lafayette, "is a fraternity whose leading star is philanthropy, and whose principles inculcate an increasing devotion to the cause of virtue and morality."

It appears that American Masonic ideas are permeating England, Ireland and Scotland, and The Freeman of Toronto calls attention to the fact as evidence of the powerful influence exerted by the brethren of the United States throughout the Masonic world.

The grand master of Masons in Ontario has decided that a brother who was installed as soon as possible after he was elected master of a lodge and served to the end of the term is a past master and entitled to full rights and privileges as such.

There are 10,594 Knights Templars in Pennsylvania.

Freemasonry teaches the immortality of man's being and many other very valuable and precious truths. It lays special stress upon charity as the binding and cementing element in human society.

Sir Joseph Hare of Bismarck is grand commander and Sir Frank J. Thompson of Fargo grand recorder of the grand commandery of North Dakota.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Some of the Benefits of a Great Organization—Various Notes.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen, says The Hoosier Workman, has paid out to its beneficiaries over \$50,000,000; is the only beneficial order that gives its members a guaranty of the annual cost; that combines the essential features of moderate cost, stability and permanence; that made a net gain of 20,200 members in 1893 notwithstanding the financial depression. An order that pays \$6,000,000 per year, \$20,000 per day or \$2,000 every 60 minutes to the widows and orphans of the deceased members is surely one of the grandest and best of the things of this world.

Members in good standing Sept. 1, 333,330.

Net gain in membership for past 12 months, 8,579.

Evansville (Ind.) brethren have shown their enterprise and zeal for the order in erecting and fitting up a beautiful hall for the lodges of that city.

Sister Harding, grand chief of honor of Nebraska, writes, "Notwithstanding the financial conditions and extensive distress caused by the drought, we have 94 lodges and a membership of over 4,000 and still continue to grow."

The grand lodge of Texas has instructed its representatives to the next session of the supreme lodge to work and vote for the \$1,000 certificate.

Eleven lodges in the Massachusetts jurisdiction have a combined membership of 6,037.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

The Supreme Dictator's Liberal Preliminary—Notes and Gossip.

The supreme dictator has issued official circular No. 8, making very liberal premiums to lodges to secure new members during the four months ending Dec. 31. He also increases the compensation heretofore offered for the organization of new lodges.

Grand Dictator Louis Rennecke is arranging to vigorously push the work in Missouri.

The September assessment call was the most favorable issued for years. All debts contained in it are paid, except 12 scattering ones.

Grand Dictator Bailey of Massachusetts has made a special offer of premiums for new lodges and members.

There are 6,000 members of the order in Illinois.

Mystic Shrine.

Mecca temple of New York has 2,284 members.

Palestine temple, Providence, is going to have a big time on June 25. There are about 600 Shriner in Providence.

The Cairo (Egypt) temple has an endowment fund that reaches the princely sum of 7,450,000 francs and is so well invested that it yields 4 1/2 per cent annual income, thus making the Cairo shrine the third, or possibly the second, most largely endowed body of the order in the east.

Royal Arcanum.

Nine years ago the total number of deaths had reached 1,701. Now there are 9,714 recorded. Then the death benefits had reached \$6,000,000. Now over \$29,000,000 have been paid.

A draft for \$3,000 was handed to the widow of the late James H. Whitaker of Pawabic, Mich., by the secretary of Ionia council Friday, Sept. 28. Mr. Whitaker died Sept. 5, and the draft is dated Sept. 25, just 20 days after death.

-NOW ON SALE-

12

Sideboards!

Polished Oak,
French Plates,
At from \$5.00
to \$10.00 less than
regular prices.
\$35.00 styles will
be sold for \$25.00 during
this sale.

Only 12 will be sold at these prices.

\$12.00 Boards
are BARGAINS you
never find.
One Week Only.

M. C. Holman
North Topeka.

See our display in front windows.

J. M. Knight, Undertaker and Embalmer.

Anti-Combine Dealer in Heavy Weight Full Ornament Metallic Caskets. Draps Cloth with Zink and Copper Linings. Children's White Caskets, Full Ornament Metallic. A full line of Wood and Cloth Coffins and Caskets. 404 & 406 Kas. Ave. Phone 52.

SUNDAY AT THE CHURCHES.

Second Adventists meet at the residence of Mr. Welty, northwest corner of Washburn avenue and Twelfth street at 2 p. m.; subject, "A Paralytic Healed." Prayer meeting at the residence of Mr. Snyder, No. 1310 Polk street, Friday evening at 7:30 p. m.

First Unitarian society, preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. A. Nymman.

First Universalist church, No. 422 Kansas avenue, Topeka Post hall, preaching by Rev. Josiah Davis, morning and evening, at usual hours.

Spiritualism, at Lincoln Post hall, East Sixth street; children's lyceum at 10 a. m.; mediums' meeting at 11 a. m.; lecture at 7:30 p. m. by C. W. Searing, subject, "Some New Thoughts on the Origin and Genesis of the Human Spirit and Body."

Grace Cathedral, (Episcopal), Polk and Eighth streets. The Very Rev. Frank R. Mills, pastor, dean. Early celebration of the holy communion at 8 a. m. Morning prayer and litany with sermon by Rev. J. Rowland Hill at 11 a. m. Evening song and sermon at 4:30 p. m. Men's bible class at 10 a. m. Women's bible class at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 p. m.

Church of the Good Shepherd, (Episcopal), corner of Quincy and Laurent streets, North Topeka. Rev. Guy W. Miner. Evening service and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Church of St. Simon, at Kansas avenue, (colored Episcopal), corner Western avenue and Seventh street. Evening service and sermon 4:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Rev. Guy W. Miner, minister in charge.

Calvary Mission (Episcopal), 902 1/2 East Fourth street. Rev. Irving Todd, minister in charge. Evening service and sermon at 4 p. m.

North Topeka Baptist church, Rev. W. R. Hutchinson, pastor. Morning subject: "Trials and Triumphs." Evening subject: "The Puzzle of the Ages."

United Brethren church. Services are held in Ladies' library hall on Kansas avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Preaching by President C. U. Brooks at 7:30 p. m.

Oakland Presbyterian church, corner of Winfield and Riverside avenues. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning service conducted by the Rev. Mr. Childs. Subject: "The Power of Christ's Word." Evening service conducted by Prof. J. S. Sile.

Church of Christ, Scientist, 910 west Sixth street; Willis F. Gross, pastor. Preaching 11 a. m. Subject, "True Prayer vs. Personal Opinion." Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

Brothers (Dunkard) church, Oakland. Preaching tomorrow at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Elder Vaniman.

Rev. O. H. Call will preach at Walnut Grove M. E. church tomorrow morning at 11. Preaching at 7:30 by the pastor T. R. Thorburn.

Martin M. E. church, corner Fourth and Lane streets, Rev. A. A. Harner of Mulvane, Kan., will preach Sunday morning at 11 and evening at 7:30.

United Presbyterians, corner of Eighth and Topeka avenues, Rev. M. F. McKirahan, pastor, residence No. 572 west Eighth street. Preaching tomorrow at 11 o'clock on "Earth's greatest Event." In the evening at 7:30 o'clock an address on the work of the Y. M. C. A.

St. John's A. M. E. Seventh and Topeka avenue. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor J. C. Owens. Morning subject, "God's Special Providence." Evening subject, "Man's First Duty."

Madison street Baptist church, W. F. File, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Reformed Presbyterian, on Topeka avenue, north of Sixth street. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. D. N. Coulter, D. D., of Winchester, Kan. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be observed in connection with the morning service.

The Second Presbyterian church, North Topeka, will have a congregational service tomorrow for the purpose of calling a minister. All members of the congregation are cordially invited to be present and assist in the call.

Sunday services of Oakland M. E. church, corner Sardou and Chester avenues. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. by Rev. R. Wake. C. R. Alderson, pastor.

First Baptist church, Rev. J. B. Thomas, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Rev. Duncan McGregor, D. D., of Philadelphia. The pastor preaches at 7:30 p. m. Topic: "A Choice Young Woman." 552 calls up the Poorless.